

Devendra Banhart, Korean Dogwood

Red oak
Sugar
And Korean Dogwood

Vibes turn
To rubbed rum
Lit by mission moonlight
Kangas on that hillside.

You are
My life
And you baffle me some
Like vanilla's maple.

Inca Cornflower
You're my baby's blue eyes

And when your gown dissolves in a prayer
You'll hear a sound
That rings true and fair.

Black King
Lightning
The dawn of Orange blossoms (and orange blossoms)
My friend
Keegan
Drawing endless love songs (endless love songs)

Calm breath
Sweet being
Show me what you're seeing (show me what you're seeing)

And though right and loud and proud
Every little word
It still ain't heard.

Strange prayers
Looming
Over all our brothers (over all our brothers).
Prison life served
but Navajo Gospel
is a rope thrown helpful.

But for sure
All that we've made
Will be swallowed by the earth
For its got no worth.